

W. P. WALTON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
T. R. WALTON, JR.,
BUSINESS MANAGER

TERMS:

INvariably IN ADVANCE.
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One Copy, six months..... 1.00
Ten Copies, one year..... 15.00

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DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,

LUKE P. BLACKBURN,

Of Jefferson County.

FOR LT. GOVERNOR,

JAMES E. CANTRELL,

Of Scott County.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL,

P. W. HARDIN,

Of Mercer County.

FOR AUDITOR,

FAYETTE HEWETT,

Of Hardin County.

FOR TREASURER,

JAMES W. TATE,

Of Franklin County.

FOR SUPT. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,

JOS. DENHA PICKETT,

Of Fayette County.

FOR REGISTER OF LAND OFFICE,

RALPH SHEDDEN,

Of Nelson County.

Our Platform.

The State Convention adopted the following resolutions:

The Democracy of Kentucky, in Convention assembled, do hereby declare that the Constitution of the United States, and the Union of the States, are the best guarantee for the Liberties of the people and their prosperity and happiness.

They rejoice in the fact that it is in their power to recognize that all the States are restored to their political autonomy.

They hereby record their solemn protest that a general rebellion has been raised by the action of an Electoral Commission, who declare, that while in the interest of peace, that result was acquiesced in, yet it shall not be held as a precedent for future violations of right and justice. Though thus deprived of control of the Executive power in the Administration of the Federal Government, they congratulate him on his success in the election of the President, and his policy respecting the principles professed by the people, the support of the army, upon the whole, condition that no military force should be used at their elections.

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the position taken by our Senators and Representatives in Congress in coupling with the appropriation bills now pending, a resolution of gratification to the report of existing laws which prohibit the presence of soldiers at the polls, the continuance or test oaths as a condition for jury service, and the employment of Supervisors and Deputy Marshals to control elections.

Resolved, That in this great issue between the people and a partisan Executive we have implicit confidence in our Senators and Representatives, and, under their leadership, will stand by them by name to the last hour in whatever action they may take to maintain the fundamental principle that the military power shall be kept subordinate to the civil, and that elections shall be free from Executive interference.

Resolved, That we approve the action of the General Assembly in submitting to the people the question of a State constitution, for the purpose of forming a State constitution, and we hereby commend the call to the favorable consideration of the Democratic voters of the State.

Resolved, That we approve the measures heretofore adopted to create a general and efficient system of common school education, and pledge the Democratic party to take such steps as from time to time of convenience may be necessary to cause to be so far extended the system as to furnish every child in the State the means of a fair English education.

Better Late than Never.

It is not an uncommon thing to hear young men complain that their early schooling was deficient in quantity, poor in quality, or, if neither of these, was wasted through boyish indifference and folly. They would get along better in life if they knew more, they are free to admit; but they do not see that they are daily wasting opportunities which, if improved, would in a few years give them a fairly good education. They think themselves too old to learn, and spend more time regretting their lack of knowledge than would suffice to give the knowledge they need. It is said that the father of Prof. Sumner, of Yale College, could neither write nor read when he came to this country, a young English mechanic. Within twenty years thereafter he was known as one of the best read men in Hartford, one of the most cultivated communities in the country. Instead of wasting his time in idle regret of his deficient schooling, he learned to read, and read to good purpose. In a similar way many of the best, most honored and most successful men of our country that our country has ever known have begun their acquaintance with letters after reaching manhood; and there is no reason why the most illiterate mechanic in our land, if possessed of a natural ability and sincere purpose, may not increase his enjoyment in life, his opportunities for improving his social, and financial condition, and the chances of his family for the highest success in life, by an honest effort to retrieve by study the disadvantages by which early poverty or lack of educational opportunities has surrounded him.—[Scientific American].

The rumor that a religious fanatic would go over Niagara in a rowboat, expecting to be miraculously saved from death, drew a multitude to Goat Island and the Canada shore. A boat was seen coming down stream, with a man sitting placidly in it. The sight caused intense excitement, and, as the craft neared the fall, several women fainted, but the voyager did not stir from his seat. Some of the spectators declared that they heard him scream just before the dreadful plunge, but that could not have been true, for he was only a man of straw, put afloat by some wags.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 11.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1879.

WHOLE NUMBER 375.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square inch, insertion, \$1.00
Regular advertisers will find our rates to be as moderate as those of any other respectable paper.
Business cards, 15 cents per line. Advertising items in Local Columns, 10 cents per line.
Announcements of Marriages, Births and Deaths, insertion free of charge.
Obituaries, Tributes of Respect, &c., will, hereafter, be charged at the rate of 5 cents per line, instead of 10 cents, as heretofore.

OUR JOB OFFICE IS COMPLETE
in every particular; and our Job Printer is ac-
knowledged the best in the State.
Prices to suit the times.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

MEN'S CLOTHING,
YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
BOYS' CLOTHING,
CHILD CLOTHING.

In great variety and at

J. WINTER & CO.'S,

Cor. Third and Market Streets, Louisville, Ky.

When you visit the city, before
variety and

CANDIDATES.

EZRA S. GOOCH

is a candidate to represent the county of Lincoln
in the next LEGISLATURE, subject to the action
of the Democracy. Election first Monday in Au-

gust.

PROFESSIONAL.

W. H. MILLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.Will practice in the courts of this and adjoining
counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in
the Court-House.

J. S. & R. W. HOCKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.An Ohio cow last week broke a
man's neck by a kick. A mule that witnessed the casualty went behind
the barn and wept.

ICE! ICE!

ICE!

The Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, May 18, 1879.

W. P. WALTON, Editor

The attempt to pass the Anti-Bayonet Bill over the President's Veto on its return to the House failed because of the necessary two-thirds majority, the vote standing: yes, 127, nays, 97. The ten Greenbackers present, to their honor be it said, voted solidly for the bill. The question again arises: "what will the Democrats do?" Two courses are mapped out. The first is to pass the Legislative bill, which will no doubt be vetoed. Then separate bills embodying the repeal of the test oath and a modification of the Supervisors law. When these are vetoed; specific appropriations will be made for the Executive Department and the committees, but not one dollar of which can be used for Marshals and Supervisors. The Army bill, with the Ladd Anti-Bayonet bill attached, in place of the 6th section, will be passed and sent to the President. If he refuses to sign this, the army, in all probability, will be reduced to 10,000 and the office of General of the Army abolished. The other course is to upset the cry of revolution by extending last year's bills and sending an address to the President. This will set forth the honest efforts of Congress to repeal the obnoxious war measure which failed because the one-man power has subverted the voice of the people, and without reason has used the veto to serve party ends alone. Congress will then adjourn, and an appeal will be made direct to the people. For our part, we hope that the first programme will be carried out. Our party can not afford to back down now, especially when the cause of action is so just, so necessary and so much to be desired to maintain honest and free elections. The last vestige of war legislation should be wiped out if it takes all the Summer.

NEWSPAPER MATTERS.—The Danville *Advocate* enlarged a column to each page, and lengthened several inches, was printed this week on its splendid new Cottrell & Babcock press, run by the steam of a four-horse power Niles engine. Brother Marrs is no doubt, the happiest, as well as the most prosperous newspaper man in the State, and we rejoice at this new evidence of his wonderful success.

E. H. Gaither, Esq., has leased the Harrodsburg *Observer* and intends to push it to the highest notch of excellence. He is a good writer, and has had some newspaper experience. We hope and suppose Mr. C. S. Nield will remain with the new management.

Will T. Hanley, the founder of the Mt. Sterling *Sentinel*, has, owing to financial embarrassment of its late editor, Mr. J. R. Garrett, again mounted the tripod. While regretting the temporary loss of Garrett, we are glad to welcome Mr. Hanley again to the ranks, and are sure that his twenty years experience in the business will aid him in making the *Sentinel* even better than its present high standard.

PRESIDENT HAYES has snubbed Congress with another veto. The act "to prohibit military interference at the polls" fares the fate of the Army bill, and the one man power is felt in our boasted land of free government as much as if an Emperor managed the affairs of the nation. It is said that Hayes, himself, was willing to approve the last bill, but he yielded to the demands of the Stalwarts, whose servant he is, and did their bidding. The veto plainly indicates the animus of the Republicans and their desire to retain the power to elect a Congress by the force of bayonets—if they can not accomplish their ends otherwise. It is their only hope for a lease of power, but by their action they are dooming their corrupt party and assuring an honest indignation that will speak in tones of thunder at the polls, to the rendering asunder of their last chances of success.

It is probable that Sam M. Gaines, the brilliant editor of the Hopkinsville *New Era*, will be a candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals at the next election for that office. He is eminently fitted for the position, and his election would be a source of gratification to his legion of friends, and a compliment to a hard working and true Democrat.

The food of a full grown, hard-worked convict in the New Jersey State prison, costs the State by actual calculation, 9½ cents a day. In Kentucky, the board of a prisoner charged with felony is paid for at the rate of seventy-five cents a day. Isn't there room for a slight reform in this matter?

The eight hour law was very properly killed in the House the other day by a majority of 47. Government employees, as a general thing, get large salaries for very little work, and ought at least, to be satisfied with being on duty as long as an ordinary employee is forced to labor.

An HONEST MAN.—A gentleman from the upper end of the county took our post-office to be a toll-gate a few days ago as he was passing by. Seeing the letter-box on a post in front of the office, he supposed that it was put there for the purpose of dropping the toll in. So he rode up and dropped in his nickel and went on his way rejoicing.

News Notes.

A bill has been introduced in Congress to make the Presidential term six years, and reduce the salary after the present term to \$25,000.

The average sum paid to pensioners under the arrears act, so far, is \$956.50 and it is thought that the amount will hold good all over the country.

The weather was unprecedently hot in Northern New England, Tuesday. In New Hampshire the Thermometer registered 100° in the shade at many points.

A bill to impose a tax of 2 per cent on incomes over \$2,000 and 3 per cent on incomes over \$5,000 was called up Tuesday, in the House. A motion to suspend the rules and pass the bill was rejected, 104 to 94.

While the Sheriff of Atlanta, Ga., was trying the legs of Richard Lee, colored, preparatory to hanging him for the murder of his wife, the negro begged him to desist, saying, "Boss, for God's sake, 'low me to kick."

Madam Anderson completed in Cincinnati last Sunday, her great task of walking 804 miles in 536 consecutive hours, walking a mile and a half at the beginning of each hour. She commenced her tramp on the 19th of April.

A resolution approving the exodus of the negroes from the South, and asking Congress for an appropriation of half a million to aid the movement, was adopted by the National Colored Convention in Nashville, a few days since.

ELIJAH HARDING, of the Indianapolis *Journal*, who was in jail for shooting at, with intent to kill another editor, has been bailed out and placed in a private Lunatic Asylum at Cincinnati. It is said that his mind has been impaired for some time.

George Smith, for the murder of Lemuel Brown, in Mercer county, about a year ago, has just been sentenced to the Penitentiary for life by a tender-hearted jury of that county. The case occupied the jury-elect's father, Mr. W. H. Kinnard, of the National Bank in this place.

AGRICULTURAL MATTERS.—Farmers are boldly plowing over their first corn crop, and planting again in the same ground. Wool is at present interesting the sheep-growers, and our continuous visitation of the county. What is God's temper to the sheep? The lamb will be elected by a handsome majority, but owing to theopathy in the party, and the busy season, it will not be so large as Elliott's was. The election was a very quiet one.

PERSONAL.—Miss Ella Landram, Alma Wheritt and Lizzie Walker, attended Prof. Beatty's annual party at Danville, on Friday night....Mr. Allen Beasley, Miss Pattie Beasley and Mrs. George H. Bruce, have our recent Stanford visitors....John Q. Boner, of this county, was licensed to practice law at the late term of the Court....As compositions are not partial to capitals, it is well to spare them the names of many of our comers and goers.

MEDICAL CONVENTION.—One practical feature of the Medical Convention now in session at Danville, is the performing of surgical operations upon the afflicted for miles around. The maimed, half, deaf and blind are brought in and healed, not by word of Divine command, but by the cold steel of the nineteenth century. One very social feature of the centenary is the number of elegant entertainments by the hospitable citizens of Danville, invitations to which are inflating every mail.

STOLE AWAY.—On Monday morning the citizens who open their eyes daily upon the public square were at once "sensated" by the discovery that Mr. Jas. McGrail, a popular young shoe-maker of the town, had left for parts unknown. Silently, like the Arab, he folded his tent, and lo! the sun arose not upon him in his wonted residence. Investigation revealed the fact that his various liabilities greatly exceeded his assets, and immediate steps were taken to secure his effects to meet as far as possible the claims of creditors. Our County Clerk received a letter on the same day, which stated that the indigent circumstances of his parents had induced the absconded knight of the *last* to take the river-men—"Blue Buck." Jack Adams was put in command of one of the boats, with "Blue Buck" at the wheel; while Sam M. Burdett took charge of the other, with Bob George at the wheel. F. L. Thompson was to act as chief Clerk of both boats, the point of destination being the mouth of Long Branch, some five or six miles down the river. They had succeeded on their trip handsomely for some two or three miles, when all of a sudden (the steam getting up too high) the pilot, George, espied the boat, throwing the mast and the Capt. (Burdett), into water fifteen feet deep. Capt. Adams immediately dispatched his pilot (*Blue Buck*) with a life boat to their rescue, and after considerable exertion, succeeded in saving both the Captain and pilot landing them safely on term firm. The next thing to be done, was, if possible, to save the boats cargo, consisting of double-barreled shotgun, provisions, camp equipage, &c. "Blue Buck" was supplied with a diving bell, and with a promise of a fair remuneration for his valor in saving their lives, and a promise of a still greater reward if he would recover the lost property, the search as by magic, an hour was spent, greatly to the satisfaction of Shillito, and greatly to the chagrin of house merchants. But then, we can not get at home many articles that we purchase elsewhere. There is a great outcry against these excursions by home trade. At the delightfully cool Arade, we had an elegant lunch which concluded with strawberries and ice cream. The Fountain, Music Hall and other curiosities of the city were agreeably included in the six hours allotted, and then, oh! shocking tale! some of us concluded to interview the walking woman, Mad. Anderson, at Highland House. Arrived at the inclined plane we were whirled to top in a triplex by the wonderful mechanism that controls the cars that climb the hill. It was exactly the hour for seeing the pedestrian. She walked 13 miles in every hour, night and day, had been on the track three weeks, and was then in the 75th mile of the required 80. It was early for a crowd, and the place was quiet, except for the band of music. The woman is as coarse a specimen of humanity as I should care to see. Tall, large, muscular, with a bloated looking face, and sallow complexion, she trod the walk swiftly and evenly in her bloomer dress of tawdry, flashy style. Her trainer walked with her at that particular time, and some one nearly always accompanied her. Her carriage was erect and easy, and her walk was certainly very fine. No laboring of the chest, no perceptible quickening of the circulation. The Judge sat at a blackboard and continually announced her progress by figures. Thirty minutes of every hour she retired from the track to be brought back again when the new hour struck. Since then she has finished her walk most triumphantly; but the affair has wound up in a wrangle about gate fees, and the written contract of terms, &c., so that the public are disgusted. Our ride home was variously diversified. Some were sick, some musical, some talkative; all were dusty, and all tired. At Lexington we took on again some of those mys-

terious gentlemen of the morning, but could not judge in the darkness whether the rag-baby had inflated their grip-sacks, or that a bonanza of hard money had necessitated an additional car. If I have omitted to mention the elegant lunch going down, those most interested will know the reason why!

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Mr. Vernon.

THANKFUL.—D. N. Williams returns his heartfelt thanks to his many friends who stood by him during the spirited contest which has just closed for Register of the Land Office. He says that Williams was his first choice, but that Sheldon is now.

CAPT. JAS. E. CANTRELL.—Candidate for Lieutenant Governor, spoke at the Court-house last Friday. He had a small crowd, but his remarks were well received by all present. He was in the interest of Judge Harris. The Captain makes friends wherever he goes.

THE FARMERS.—Are complaining very much on account of the long drought, tho' it is to be hoped that their complaints will soon cease, as the "symptoms" for rain are now very good. A number of farmers are having to plant their entire corn crop over, the corn having rotted in the ground. The wheat crop in the county is looking well, and if not overtaken by some disease, will yield a fair crop.

LAWYERS.—D. N. Williams, County Clerk, handed us the following list of marriage license issued by him since last report: Wm. D. Stokes to Lucinda Moore; John S. Hall to Mettie Hansard; John Conway to Mary Hamilton; Wiley F. Angel to Elizabeth Badgley; Josephine Marst to Sallie Adams; Mason Dowell to Debbie Wright; Robt. P. Norton to Mollie Prentiss.

GILL—KINNAIRD.—On Thursday evening of this week, at 8 o'clock, the marriage of Miss Maggie Kinnaird and Mr. John S. Gill will take place at the residence of the bride-elect's father, Mr. W. H. Kinnaird, of the National Bank in this place.

THE ELECTION.—Our county only cast 554 votes last Monday, as follows: Hargis, 244; Holt, 216; Hargis' majority 34 in the county. When Elliott and Lilly ran for the same office, Lilly carried the county by 118 maj. We learn from a private letter from Barberville, Knox county, that Hargis has carried that county by 25 maj., and that Bell will be a set-off. Hargis will be elected by a handsome majority, but owing to theopathy in the party, and the busy season, it will not be so large as Elliott's was. The election was a very quiet one.

OUR CIRCUIT COURT.—Adjourned last Saturday morning. There were but few causes of interest tried; the only one being that of George Saunders, the result of which, your readers have no doubt heard. The Grand Jury found 55 indictments, the majority of which were for concealed weapons. Notwithstanding the fears entertained of serious trouble during Court, every thing passed off more quiet than usual. The drug stores and beer saloons were closed up as to spirituous and malt liquors; consequently, every body was sober and cool.

A LIVELY FISHING EXCURSION.—Mess. Sam M. Burdett, Jack Adams, Jr., and F. L. Thompson, in company with Bob George, of color, as chief-cook and bottle-washer, left here last Monday evening, well armed and equipped for Rockcastle river, on a picnorial tour. They reached the Hon. Richard Gresham's without any occurrence of note, where they remained till next morning. About sun-up they launched their boats, laden with all the stores necessary to a campaign of this kind, upon the placid waters of old Rockcastle. In the meantime, in addition to Bob George, they secured the services of another pilot, one whose name is familiar to all Rockcastlers—the river-men—"Blue Buck." Jack Adams was put in command of one of the boats, with "Blue Buck" at the wheel; while Sam M. Burdett took charge of the other, with Bob George at the wheel. F. L. Thompson was to act as chief Clerk of both boats, the point of destination being the mouth of Long Branch, some five or six miles down the river. They had succeeded on their trip handsomely for some two or three miles, when all of a sudden (the steam getting up too high) the pilot, George, espied the boat, throwing the mast and the Capt. (Burdett), into water fifteen feet deep. Capt. Adams immediately dispatched his pilot (*Blue Buck*) with a life boat to their rescue, and after considerable exertion, succeeded in saving both the Captain and pilot landing them safely on term firm. The next thing to be done, was, if possible, to save the boats cargo, consisting of double-barreled shotgun, provisions, camp equipage, &c. "Blue Buck" was supplied with a diving bell, and with a promise of a fair remuneration for his valor in saving their lives, and a promise of a still greater reward if he would recover the lost property, the search as by magic, an hour was spent, greatly to the satisfaction of Shillito, and greatly to the chagrin of house merchants. But then, we can not get at home many articles that we purchase elsewhere. There is a great outcry against these excursions by home trade. At the delightfully cool Arade, we had an elegant lunch which concluded with strawberries and ice cream. The Fountain, Music Hall and other curiosities of the city were agreeably included in the six hours allotted, and then, oh! shocking tale! some of us concluded to interview the walking woman, Mad. Anderson, at Highland House. Arrived at the inclined plane we were whirled to top in a triplex by the wonderful mechanism that controls the cars that climb the hill. It was exactly the hour for seeing the pedestrian. She walked 13 miles in every hour, night and day, had been on the track three weeks, and was then in the 75th mile of the required 80. It was early for a crowd, and the place was quiet, except for the band of music. The woman is as coarse a specimen of humanity as I should care to see. Tall, large, muscular, with a bloated looking face, and sallow complexion, she trod the walk swiftly and evenly in her bloomer dress of tawdry, flashy style. Her trainer walked with her at that particular time, and some one nearly always accompanied her. Her carriage was erect and easy, and her walk was certainly very fine. No laboring of the chest, no perceptible quickening of the circulation. The Judge sat at a blackboard and continually announced her progress by figures. Thirty minutes of every hour she retired from the track to be brought back again when the new hour struck. Since then she has finished her walk most triumphantly; but the affair has wound up in a wrangle about gate fees, and the written contract of terms, &c., so that the public are disgusted. Our ride home was variously diversified. Some were sick, some musical, some talkative; all were dusty, and all tired. At Lexington we took on again some of those mys-

terious gentlemen of the morning, but could not judge in the darkness whether the rag-baby had inflated their grip-sacks, or that a bonanza of hard money had necessitated an additional car.

EXCURSION.—On Saturday morn at the unwhiting hour of 5:30, I joined about a hundred other sleep excursionists at the Danville depot to take wing, to the Queen City. Business, rather than pleasure included the move, but a considerable degree of the latter ingredient was mixed in with the more practical. At Lexington, quite a number of gentlemen got off, some peculiarly mysterious attraction acting as a magnet in that locality! At 10:30 the city was reached. Fifteen of us chartered a bus for \$2 and had a cheap ride to Shillito. Here where every wish of the feminine heart springs into instant gratification as by magic, an hour was spent, greatly to the satisfaction of Shillito, and greatly to the chagrin of house merchants. But then, we can not get at home many articles that we purchase elsewhere. There is a great outcry against these excursions by home trade. At the delightfully cool Arade, we had an elegant lunch which concluded with strawberries and ice cream. The Fountain, Music Hall and other curiosities of the city were agreeably included in the six hours allotted, and then, oh! shocking tale! some of us concluded to interview the walking woman, Mad. Anderson, at Highland House. Arrived at the inclined plane we were whirled to top in a triplex by the wonderful mechanism that controls the cars that climb the hill. It was exactly the hour for seeing the pedestrian. She walked 13 miles in every hour, night and day, had been on the track three weeks, and was then in the 75th mile of the required 80. It was early for a crowd, and the place was quiet, except for the band of music. The woman is as coarse a specimen of humanity as I should care to see. Tall, large, muscular, with a bloated looking face, and sallow complexion, she trod the walk swiftly and evenly in her bloomer dress of tawdry, flashy style. Her trainer walked with her at that particular time, and some one nearly always accompanied her. Her carriage was erect and easy, and her walk was certainly very fine. No laboring of the chest, no perceptible quickening of the circulation. The Judge sat at a blackboard and continually announced her progress by figures. Thirty minutes of every hour she retired from the track to be brought back again when the new hour struck. Since then she has finished her walk most triumphantly; but the affair has wound up in a wrangle about gate fees, and the written contract of terms, &c., so that the public are disgusted. Our ride home was variously diversified. Some were sick, some musical, some talkative; all were dusty, and all tired. At Lexington we took on again some of those mys-

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A REFRESHING RAIN.—Last Tuesday evening, made agriculturalists feel a good

MEASLES.—That harmless disease, the measles, which is so disfiguring to infantile beauty, is still spreading in town.

BLOW PAR.—Christianity seems to be at a standstill here. There is seldom preaching at more than one church on Sunday. None of the denominations employ ministers for the whole time, and very few more than a "handful" of people are ever to be found on their pulpits.

MEASLES.—That harmless disease, the measles, which is so disfiguring to infantile beauty, is still spreading in town.

WILDE GOOSE CHASE.—A certain young Democrat has caused quite a stir in society circles by writing some singularly personal editorials for the *Clubs*.

A YOUNG MAN.—A young man, L. N. R. L. from Frankfort, has been here for a week, and is engaged in a course of study.

PERSONAL.—Miss Nora Murphy, of Stanford, is visiting Mrs. R. B. Rice.....Miss Stella Marksbury, Maggie Poor and Lizzie Marksbury, of Lancaster, were the guests of Mrs. Joe Slope, Saturday and Sunday.....Misses Bettie Huffman and Pattie L. Farris, of Lancaster, graced our streets Sunday.

PERSONAL.—A gentleman from the upper end of the county took our post-office to be a toll-gate a few days ago as he was passing by. Seeing the letter-box on a post in front of the office, he supposed that it was put there for the purpose of dropping the toll in.

PERSONAL.—Miss Sallie Hamilton, of Lexington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Rucker.....Mr. and Mrs. Tom Elliott, started to Sparta, Tenn., last Friday.....

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THE ELECTION.—Our county only cast

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, May 16, 1879.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Boss Cigar, 2 for 5c, at Harris'.

CHEW JACKSON'S best sweet navy tobacco.

TAKE YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS to McRoberts & Stagg.

FULL stock of Fishing Tackle at McRoberts & Stagg's.

THE FAMOUS BLUE-GRASS Cigar for sale by A. J. Harris.

J. H. & S. H. SHANKS have received a splendid lot of Clothing and Hats.

PHYSICIANS' prescriptions accurately compounded at Chenuault & Penny's.

LARGE stock of Moldings and Picture Frames at Bottom Prices at Chenuault & Penny's.

ATTENTION, FISHERMEN.—A full stock of Reels, Poles, Lines, Hooks, &c., at Chenuault & Penny's.

McROBERTS & STAGG are now dispensing the finest Soda Water ever sold in Stanford, and as cold as charity.

WELLS' PERSIAN PERFUME ("HACKNEY-TACE") is rich and fragrant try it. Sold by Chenuault & Penny, Stanford.

Soda Water flavored with the finest Syrup, and as cold as Greenland's icy mounds, 5 cents a glass Chenuault & Penny's.

As this is the season for painting your houses, you can find a complete stock of Lead, Oils and colors at Chenuault & Penny's.

McROBERTS & STAGG have a handsome line of the latest styles in Picture Frame Moldings, and will make Frames cheaper than anybody.

FAIR WARNING TO ALL:—All accounts and debts will be warranted on at June Quarterly Term if not settled before. Anderson & McRoberts.

J. H. & S. H. SHANKS are just receiving and displaying a lot of Ladies' and Children's Shoes made by the Zeigler Bros. of Philadelphia. Best goods made.

HAVE you Dyspepsia, are you Constituted, has your a Yellow skin, Loss of Appetite, Head Ache, if so don't fail to use SHELTON'S SYSTEM VITALIZER. It is guaranteed to relieve you, and will you continue to suffer when you can be cured on such terms as these. Price 10 cts, and 75 cts. Sold by Chenuault & Penny, Stanford.

YOU MUST CURE THAT COUGH.—With Shiloh's Consumption Cure you can cure it. It has established the fact that Consumption can be cured, while for Coughs, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and all diseases of Throat and Lungs, it is absolutely without an equal. Two does will relieve your child of Croup, it is pleasant to take, and perfectly harmless to the lungs, child and mother can afford to be without it. You can get lists much below last year's. Their have notified 120 persons to appear here, Friday, 23rd, to show cause why their assessments shall not be raised.

ENTERTAINMENT.—The Good Templars will give an entertainment to-night at Masonic Hall, to which the public are respectfully invited. It will consist of speeches, select readings, instrumental and vocal music, &c., &c., and the well known abilities of several of the young ladies and gentlemen who will take part in the exercises, insure an evening of genuine enjoyment.

LIGHTNING.—During the storm at Livingston, on Tuesday morning, lightning struck a corner of the Engine House, splitting off a post, but doing no further damage to the building. Capt. Thomas Hutchison, who was in it at the time, was so seriously stunned by the shock, that it was some time before he could be revived. Another man was also stunned, but not so badly.

NOW IS THE TIME.—Yes, now is the time to get what you want, ladies, for the Spring and Summer, while the stock of sales at Haydon's fresh.

Gentlemen, too, in need of rusty suits or Spring suits of any kind—a cool, handsome Summer hat, or anything else to put on in place of their heavy Winter clothes will find at Haydon's the neatest, best, and cheapest lot of goods to be found this side of New York.

C. S. R. R.—The new time table of the Cincinnati Southern, which appears in another column, is the best for the convenience of the people of this section that has ever been made by that excellent road.

Taking the 5:32 A. M. train at Danville, you are landed in Louisville by 11:15 A. M., where you can remain till 2:40 P. M. and return to Danville by 6:45 P. M. This is indeed a consideration, and heretofore unknown to this locality. Going to Cincinnati you arrive at 10:15 where you have plenty of time to transact a big amount of business, leaving at 4 and arriving at Danville 8:45. The time is faster, the road is in splendid condition, and officers attending that can not be excelled.

ACQUITTED.—Contrary to the expectation of nearly every one in this county, the Rockcastle County and jury acquitted George Sanderson of the murder of the negro man, George Middleton, which occurred two or three years ago, in a Church in Crab Orchard. The case against him for robbing John Buchanan's store, in which a change of venue had also been obtained to Rockcastle, was continued. Judge Randall in the kindness of his tender old heart, reducing the bail in it from \$2,500 to \$1,000. Saunders, under guard of the Sheriff and a posse of ten, was brought here and lodged in jail last Saturday. His brother went to work at once to make the required bail and succeeded in getting Jas. Henry Tucker to go on the Rockcastle bond with him and C. C. Colvinson. But the trouble was not through with that, for the Court records here showed that for an assault on Henry Perkins, with intent to commit robbery, a \$500 bond was necessary to secure his freedom, for stealing four hogs from John Buchanan, \$500 more, for stealing seven cattle from John Stone, \$1,000, and for resisting arrest, resisting officer, and carrying concealed weapons, \$250 additional. The latter amount of \$250 had previously been secured by Mr. Hagan Roberts, but he yesterday withdrew from the bond, and his wife, who accompanied him as far as Louisville, where he will visit relatives till he returns.

Mrs. JACOB ROBINSON, the lovely Miss Eddie Sweeney, visited Miss Pattie Beasley, this week, and took that young lady back with her sister, Mrs. E. C. Warren, this week.

Mrs. IDA COYLE, a pretty young lady from Lexington, is visiting Miss Kate Dennis.

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Mr. R. S. BROWN, General Traveling Agent of the O. & M. was in town yesterday, and furnished tickets to the Kansas negroes.

Mrs. W. G. WALCH, Col. T. W. Vernon and W. H. McRoberts, of Stanford, were among the excursionists in Cincinnati, last Saturday.

JUDGE J. S. KENDRICK and wife, of Somersett, were returning from a visit to Abingdon, Va.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, May 16, 1879.

Hung but Brought back to Life.

Dr. Lambert, the man who restores drowned people to life by the application of heat, while leaving his office, yesterday afternoon, stepped into the reporters' room. Busy as were their pencils, their scents for news were keen!

"And if a man has been hanged, doctor, can he, too, be restored by heat?" asked the most ingenuous among them, upon whom the new method of resuscitating the drowned had made a deep impression.

The doctor, who had never looked better in his life, answered mildly:

"Why not?"

"But what if his neck is broken?" asked a muscular reporter.

"Hanging doesn't break a man's neck."

"Did you ever see a man hanged at a safe distance this singular display. The passengers crowded on deck to get a better view of the distant flames. The officials on the Ravenswood shore were not, however, particularly intimidated. They know that so long as the docks and shipping were not endangered, the ample volume of water would finally bar the progress of the flames. Still, strenuous efforts were made for their immediate extinction, and to this end three engines were brought into requisition. The fire, however, seemed to be fed by an inexhaustible source. Occasionally it would die away, the smoke blew off, and it was thought that the threatened danger was averted. But this hope was illusive, and again the broad expanse of water was metamorphosed into a sheet of flame. As these conditions continued for over three hours, with little signs of abatement, several propellers were launched to fight the fire by distributing the water on the feet. Then when you jerk a man up by the neck the shock comes without any intervention of springs."

"I've heard doctors say that a man's neck was broken by hanging," persisted the muscular man.

"So have I—young doctors. But surgical science does not report such a case."

"O, well, now you're on science, I'll give in," and the modest muscular reporter withdrew a step and filled his pipe. His forte is facts straight.

"Did you ever see a hanged man come to life, doctor?" asked a doubtful Thomas.

"Yes, I have."

All ears bent perceptibly toward the speaker, and there was silence as death.

"A young fellow," began the doctor, "was condemned to be executed. During his incarceration he promised his body to the prison physician in return for the tobacco that he used. When he was dead the physician determined to try an electric machine on him, but never having handled one, called me to help him. I went. We applied electricity to various parts of the body, and wherever it was applied the body moved. At length we sent a current along the spine from end to end. The fellow was lying on a long table—as long as well, (looking around the room) rather longer than any you've got here. He sat up; opened his eyes slowly; shut them; then opened them wide. The physician who owned the body, and two young men who were helping him, started affrighted, for the door."

"Did the man come round all right?" inquired the Thomas reporter, earnestly.

"He didn't lie down again. In half an hour he spoke—asked where he was and what we were doing with him. In a couple of hours he was on his way out of the walls as fast as his legs could carry him."

"Did they catch him again?"

"No. The inhabitants to this day think that he was dissected."

"Ought he to have been hanged if he had been caught?"

"Well, there's a difference of opinion about that. Certainly the physician owned him—but bought and paid for him."

"Would it have been wrong, doctor, for the physician to kill him when he saw him coming to life and robbing him of his property?"

The reporter who asked the question is one of the most blood-thirsty persons in this city. The doctor wisely replied by saying that the answer belonged to the department of morals, in which he was not a professor.—[N. Y. Evening Post.]

HIDING THE FAULTS OF OTHERS.—

A painter was once engaged upon a likeness of Alexander the Great. In the course of his battles Alexander had received an ugly scar on the side of his face. The artist was desirous of giving a correct likeness of the monarch, and at the same time desirous of hiding the scar. It was a difficult task to accomplish. At length he hit upon a happy expedient. He painted him in a reflective attitude, his hand placed against his head, while the finger covered the scar. The best men are not without their failings, their scars—but do not dwell upon them. In speaking of them to others adopt the painter's expedience, and let the finger of love be placed on the scar.

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"Oh, George, what is it?" said she anxiously. "Onions!" was all the reply he made as he glided on in the moonlight.

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A man who had lost a valuable mare recently, received the following dispatch: "Mare here; come get her; thief hung."

The Edict River Abolish.

A considerable portion of the East River was literally on fire for several hours yesterday. The startling phenomenon was witnessed by thousands of people in this city and Brooklyn. The scene from the Long Island shore was truly a gorgeous spectacle. From a point in the channel between Ravenswood and Blackwell's Island, extending Southerly for about a mile, the surface of the water was a livid sheet of flame. It was a scene that held thousands of people spellbound. It appeared as if subterranean fires had burst through the mass of water and conquered the opposing element. The glowing flames jumped and roared along the liquid surface; sometimes the centre of the flames would be extinguished, leaving a darkened space surrounded by an arid of fire. Then like a flash of lightning, the entire area would be lighted up, leaving an unbroken sheet of flame resting on the surface of the water.

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"Well, there's a difference of opinion about that. Certainly the physician owned him—but bought and paid for him."

"Would it have been wrong, doctor, for the physician to kill him when he saw him coming to life and robbing him of his property?"

The reporter who asked the question is one of the most blood-thirsty persons in this city. The doctor wisely replied by saying that the answer belonged to the department of morals, in which he was not a professor.—[N. Y. Evening Post.]

She Got Him.

A girl, young and pretty, but above all, gifted with an adorable candor, presented herself before a certain Prussian lawyer. "Monsieur, I came to consult you upon a grave affair, I want to oblige a man I love to marry me in spite of himself; how shall I proceed?"

The gentleman of the bar, mad, of course, a sufficiently elastic conscience. He reflected a moment; then being sure that no third person overheard him, replied hesitatingly: "Mademoiselle, according to our law you already possess the means of forcing a man to marry you. You must remain on three occasions alone with him; and then you can swear before a judge that he is your lover."

"And that will suffice, monsieur?"

"Yes, mademoiselle, with one further condition, which is, that you will produce witnesses who will make oath to their having seen you remain with the individual said to have trifled with your affections."

"Very well, monsieur, I will retain you as counsel in the management of this affair. Good day."

A few days afterward the young girl returned. She is mysteriously received by the lawyer, who scarcely gives her time to seat herself, questioned her with the most lively curiosity. "Well, mademoiselle, how do you feel?"

"I am feeling well, monsieur, I will remain you as counsel in the management of this affair."

"Capital, capital! Persevere in your designs, mademoiselle, but mind that you dare not run fast, and at his own request an engineer of a freight train which stood at this meeting point was given the train to run thro that night, the conductor telegraphing the train-master, asking that the request be granted. The timid engineer has since run a freight on the road.—[Indianapolis Journal.]

You shall have it without fail."

A fortnight afterward, the young person more naive and candid than ever, knocked discreetly at the door of her counsel's room. No sooner was she within, than she flung herself hastily in a chair, saying that she had mounted the stairs too rapidly, and that emotion made her breathless.

"I am much better," said she.

"Well, now, do tell me the name of the fortunate mortal you are going to expose."

"Are you very impatient to know it?"

"Exceedingly so."

"Well, then, the fortunate mortal, be it known to you, is yourself," said the young beauty, bursting into a laugh. "I love you. I have been three times tete-a-tete with you, and my four witnesses are here below, ready and willing to accompany us to the magistrate," gravely continued the narrator.

The lawyer thus fairly caught, had the good sense not to get angry. The most singular fact of all is, that he adores his young wife, who, by the way, makes an excellent housekeeper.

BEING MISERABLE.—An excellent receipt for being completely miserable is think only of yourself, how much you have lost, how much you have not made, and the poor prospect for the future. A brave man with a soul in him gets out of such pitiful rust and laughs at discouragement, rolls up his sleeves, sings and whistles, and makes the best of life. This earth never was intended for paradise, and the man who rises above his discouragement and keeps his manhood, will only be the stronger and better for his adversities. Many a noble ship has been saved by throwing overboard the most valuable cargo, and many a man is better and more humane after he has lost his gold.

WEARING WHISTLES.—

A citizen on his way home late the other night, espied a boy sitting on the gate in front of a house on Union street.

"What are you doing there, bub?" he inquired, in surprise.

"Sh! keep still," said the boy in a hoarse whisper, "I live here."

"Well, why don't you go into the house?" said the citizen.

"Waitin' for the fun," replied the boy.

"Mother jus' sent me down after father, an' he's jus' gone in. He told me to wait outside till he had told her he'd been to lodge, an' then I could come in an' see him." The boy was lying on a long table—as long as well, (looking around the room) rather longer than any you've got here. He sat up; opened his eyes slowly; shut them; then opened them wide. The physician who owned the body, and two young men who were helping him, started affrighted, for the door."

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A man who had lost a valuable mare recently, received the following dispatch: "Mare here; come get her; thief hung."

It takes 62,000 locomotives to supply all the railroads.

The mudler Cox, convicted and sentenced at Atlanta, Ga., last week, gets the benefit of a law framed by Colonel Atston, the man